The Order for the

Consecration

of

St. Barnabas' Church

(Memorial to the Rt. Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D.D.)

64th and Haverford Avenue

Philadelphia

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Rev. William Smythe

Presbyter in Charge

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Thursday, June 11th, 1914

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 489.

Pleasant are Thy courts above
In the land of life and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace!

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls! their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord on me!

The Bishop is to be received at the entrance of the Church by the members of the Diocesan Building Committee and the officers of St. Barnabas Mission. The Bishop and Clergy who are present shall then go up the aisle of the Church, repeating the Twenty-fourth Psalm alternately, the Bishop one verse and the Clergy another.

PSALM 24.—*Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the Lord's and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he had founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in his holy place?

4. Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek him; even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is this King of glory? It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10. Who is this King of glory? Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

The Bishop, sitting in his chair, the request for Consecration will be read by the Rev. S. Lord Gilberson, Dean, and then standing up, and turning to the Congregation, the Bishop shall say,

DEARLY beloved in the Lord: forasmuch as devout and holy men, as well under the Law as under the Gospel, moved either by the express command of God, or by the secret inspiration of the blessed Spirit, and acting agreeably to their own reason and sense of the natural decency of things, have erected houses for the public worship of God, and separated them from all unhallowed, worldly and common uses, in order to fill men's minds with greater reverence for his glorious Majesty, and affect their hearts with more devotion and humility in his service; which pious works have been approved of and graciously accepted by our heavenly Father: Let us not doubt but that he will also favorably approve our godly purpose of setting apart this place in solemn manner, for the performance of the several offices of religious worship, and let us faithfully and devoutly beg his blessing on this our undertaking.

Then the Bishop, kneeling, shall say the following Prayer:

O ETERNAL God, mighty in power, and of majesty incomprehensible, whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain, much less the walls of temples made with hands; and who yet has been graciously pleased to promise thy especial presence wherever two or three of thy faithful servants shall assemble in thy Name, to offer up their praises and supplications unto thee; Vouchsafe, O Lord to be present with us, who are here gathered together with all humility and readiness of heart, to consecrate this place to the honor of thy great Name; separating it henceforth from all unhallowed, ordinary and common uses; and dedicating it to thy service, for reading thy holy Word, for celebrating thy holy Sacraments, for offering to thy glorious Majesty the sacrifices of prayer and thanksgiving, for blessing thy people in thy Name, and for the performance of all other holy offices: accept, O Lord, this service at our hands, and bless it with such success as may tend most to thy glory, and the furtherance of our happiness both temporal and spiritual; through Jesus Christ our blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

After this the Bishop shall stand up, and turning his face towards the Congregation, shall say,

REGARD, O Lord, the supplications of thy servants, and grant that whosoever shall be dedicated to thee in this house by Baptism, may be sanctified by the Holy Ghost, delivered from thy wrath and eternal death, and received as a living member of Christ's Church, and may ever remain in the number of thy faithful children. *Amen.*

Grant, O Lord, that they who at this place shall in their own persons renew the promises and vows of their Baptism, and be Confirmed by the Bishop, may receive such a measure of thy Holy Spirit, that they may be enabled faithfully to fulfil the same, and grow in grace unto their lives' end. *Amen.*

Grant, O Lord, that whosoever shall receive in this place the blessed Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ may come to that holy ordinance with faith, charity, and true repentance; and being filled with thy grace and heavenly benediction, may, to their great and endless comfort, obtain remission of their sins, and all other benefits of his passion. *Amen.*

Grant, O Lord, that by thy holy Word which shall be read and preached in this place, and by thy Holy Spirit grafting it inwardly in the heart, the hearers thereof may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and may have power and strength to fulfil the same. *Amen.*

Grant, O Lord, that whosoever shall be joined together in this place in the holy estate of Matrimony, may faithfully perform and keep the vow and covenant between them made, and may remain in perfect love together unto their lives' end. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, blessed Lord, that whosoever shall draw near to thee in this place, to give thee thanks for the benefits which they have received at thy hands, to set forth thy most worthy praise, to confess their sins unto thee, and to ask such things as are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul, may do it with such steadiness of faith, and with such seriousness, affection and devotion of mind, that thou mayest accept their bounden duty and service, and vouchsafe to give whatever in thy infinite wisdom thou shalt see to be most expedient for them: All which we beg for Jesus Christ's sake, our most blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Then, the Bishop sitting in his chair, the Sentence of Consecration is to be read by Mr. Edward H. Bonsall, and laid by the Bishop upon the Holy Table; after which the Bishop shall say,

BLESSED be thy name, O Lord, that it hath pleased thee to put it into the hearts of thy servants to appropriate and devote this house to thy honor and worship; and grant that all who shall enjoy the benefit of this pious work, may show forth their thankfulness, by making a right use of it, to the glory of thy blessed Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer will then be said.

PROPER PSALMS.

PSALM 84.—*Quam dilecta!*

O HOW amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of hosts!

2. My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

3. Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

4. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be always praising thee.

5. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy ways.

6. Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

7. They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken O God of Jacob.

9. Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

10. For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.

11. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

12. For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall be withhold from them that live a godly life.

13. O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. *Amen.*

PSALM 122.—*Laetatus sum.*

I WAS glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.
2. Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.
3. Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.
4. For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.
5. For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.
6. O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
7. Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.
8. For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.
9. Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.

PSALM 132.—*Memento, Domine.*

LORD remember David: and all his trouble:
2. How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob.
3. I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house: nor climb up into my bed;
4. I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber: neither the temples of my head to take any rest;
5. Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.
6. Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.
7. We will go into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footstool.
8. Arise O Lord, into thy resting place: thou, and the ark of thy strength.
9. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.
10. For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the presence of thine anointed.
11. The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David: and he shall not shrink from it.
12. Of the fruit of thy body: shall I set upon thy seat.
13. If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them: their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.
14. For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himself: he hath longed for her.
15. This shall be my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.
16. I will bless her victuals with increase: and will satisfy her poor with bread.
17. I will deck her priests with health: and her saints shall rejoice and sing.
18. There shall I make the horn of David to flourish: I have ordained a lantern for mine anointed.
19. As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

First Lesson (Gen. xxviii, beginning with verse 10).

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

Second Lesson (Heb. x, verse 19 to verse 26).

JUBILATE DEO.

HYMN 382.

Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
Oh, come, great Spirit, come!

Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe:
And lead us in those paths of life,
Whereon the righteous go.

Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.

Spirit divine, attend our prayers;
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
Oh, come, great Spirit, come!

HOLY COMMUNION.

The Collect.

O MOST glorious Lord, we acknowledge that we are not worthy to offer unto thee anything belonging unto us; yet we beseech thee, in thy great goodness, graciously to accept the Dedication of this place to thy service, and to prosper this our undertaking; receive the prayers and intercessions of all those thy servants who shall call upon thee in this house; and give them grace to prepare their hearts to serve thee with reverence and godly fear; affect them with an awful apprehension of thy Divine Majesty, and a deep sense of their own unworthiness; that so approaching thy sanctuary with lowliness, and devotion, and coming before thee with clean thoughts and pure hearts, with bodies undefiled, and minds sanctified, they may always perform a service acceptable to thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Epistle. II Cor. vi : 14.

BE ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness? and what concord hath Christ with Belial? or what part hath he that believeth with an infidel? and what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? For ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

The Gospel. St. John ii : 13.

AND the Jews' Passover was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem, and found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting: and when he had made a scourge of small cords, he drove them all out of the temple, and the sheep, and the oxen; and poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables; and said unto them that sold doves, Take these things hence; make not my Father's house an house of merchandise. And his disciples remembered that it was written, The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up.

HYMN 296.

Jesu! where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

And since within no walls confined,
Thou dwellest in the humble mind:
Let all within Thy house who come
Departing, take Thee to their home.

Yet everywhere Thou guid'st Thine own
To raise for Thee an earthly throne:
And where Thy Name Thou dost record,
There Thou wilt come and bless them,
Lord!

Behold, at Thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord;
Come Thou and fill this wider space,
And bless us with a large increase.

Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
And here to wayward hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name!

Here may we prove the might of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care:
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes!

Here to the babe new-born on earth,
Grant Thou the newer, better birth;
By water and the Holy Ghost
Restoring all that Adam lost.

Here to the weary, hungry soul,
Give Thou the gift that maketh whole:
The bread that is Christ's flesh, for food,
The wine that is the Saviour's blood.

Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
Oh, rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own!

OFFERING.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 491.

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.